

Life and How to Live It

R.E.M.

Burn bright through the night, two pockets lead the way
Two doors to go between the wall was raised today
Two doors, two names to call your other and your own
Keep these books well stocked away and take your happy home

My carpenter's out and running about and talking to the street
My pockets are out and running about and barking in the street
To tell what I have hidden there

Burn bright through the night, two pockets lead the way
Two doors to go between the wall was raised today
Raise the walls to hide these flaws, the carpenter should rest
So that when you tire of one side the other serves you best

My carpenter's out and running about, talking to the street
My pockets are out and running about and barking in the street
To tell what I have hidden there

The hills ringing hear the words in time, listen to the holler
Listen to my walls within my tongue
Can't you see you made my ears go tin
The air quicken tension building inference suddenly
Life and how to live it

Raise the walls to hide these flaws, the carpenter should rest
So that when you tire of one side the other serves you best
Read about the wisdom wall, the knock-knock-knock
A secret knock, one hammer's locked, the other wisdom's lost

My carpenter's out and running about and talking to the street
My pockets are out and running about and barking in the street
To tell what I have hidden there

My carpenter's out and running about, walking the
Listen to the holler
My pockets are out and running about, barking in the street
To tell what I have hidden there

Listen, listen to the holler
If I write a book it will be called
Life and how to live it